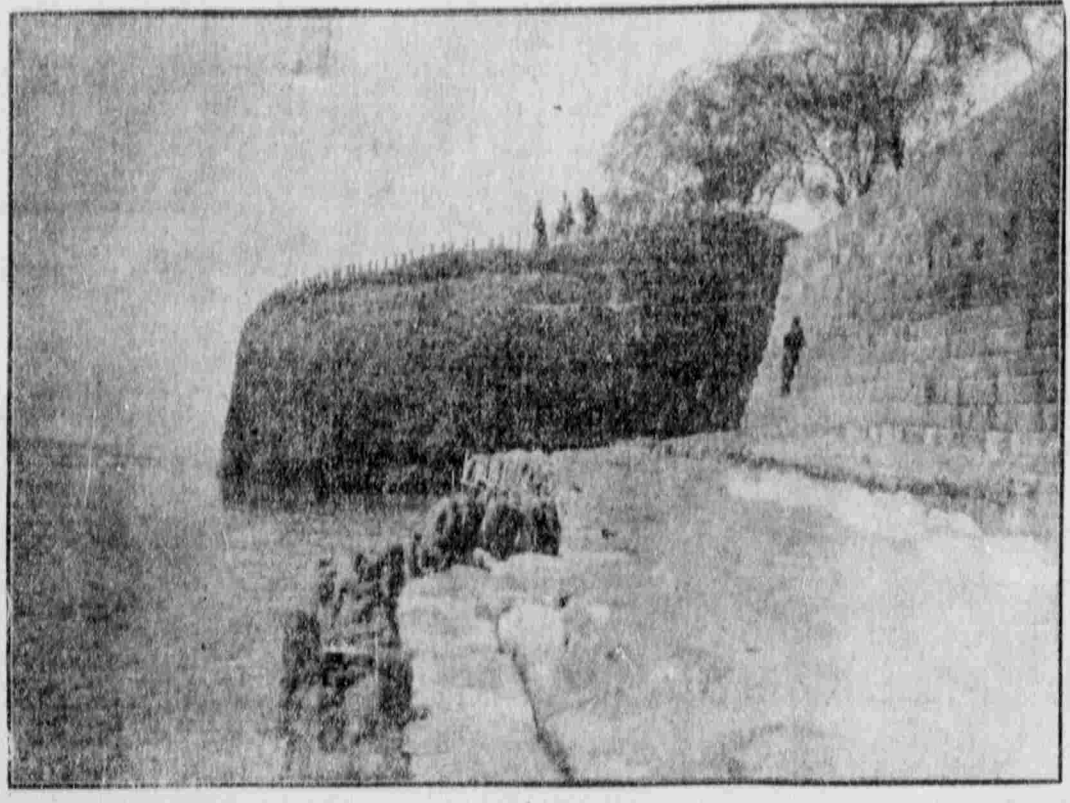


ASIA'S GREATEST WONDER

A Fight Between the Ocean And the Rivers
In Hangchow Bay.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.



Photographed for the "News."

THE BIG FASCINE.

Frank G. Carpenter, the "News" correspondent, standing on the stone wall, is five feet eight inches high. This gives an idea of the height of the wall. Mrs. Consul General Goodnow and two Chinese are on top of the wall.

HAINING, Chekiang—I have seen the greatest wonder of China. I might almost say the greatest wonder of the world. It is the fight between the waters of the ocean and those of the land which takes place here at every tide, when the mighty Pacific, rearing its snow white head to a height of many feet comes galloping up the Bay of Hangchow in a vain attempt to conquer the Taikang river, which there meets it and is lost in its waters.

I saw the struggle standing on the sea wall which the Chinese have here built to keep back the ocean. This wall is as high as a three-story house. It is built of granite, the stones in places being bound together with iron, and it runs from here all the way along the coast to the mouth of the Yangtze River. It is 30 feet high and more than 100 miles long and it is only one of the mighty creations of the Chinese in their struggle with nature.

CHINA VERSUS HOLLAND.

We make much of the fight of Holland with the waves. The fight of the Chinese is far more wonderful. You could drop Holland amongst the vast regions of the lower Yangtze Valley and you would have to hunt to find it. This whole country is a system of dykes and canals. I traveled up the Yangtze river for 1,000 miles and found enormous embankments everywhere along its course. I walked on the banks of waterways 40 feet above the lands, the tops of such embankments forming the roads and paths of the country. The great silk district about Haining is of a similar nature. Every farm lies below the level of the canal, and everywhere the people are dredging out the waterways and building up walls. The canals are crossed by hundreds of bridges, some of enormous size and of great beauty, and all representing a vast amount of money and work.

THE GREAT WALL OF HAINING.

Take, for instance, this huge wall of Haining on which I am standing. At its foot are two terraces about 20 feet high, held back by three tiers of stone. Above these terraces the walls rise straight up about 15 feet. It is regularly built, being made of blocks of stone from a foot to 15 inches thick, and piled upon another as in building a house. Upon the terraces, which are high out of the water, is a long line of great junks filled with cargo for Haining. They have come in when the tide was high, and by its recession have been laid upon this great shelf. I have crawled down upon the terraces and I sit below the ships as I write these notes. They are at least 15 feet back from the water, and their tall masts tower high above the top of the wall. They are enormous vessels which come here by sea from other ports. Their mighty sails are flapping in the breeze, and the great fish-like eyes, each at his round as a dinner plate, look down upon me as I work. The ships are anchored to the wall by cables of twisted bamboo as big around as your arm, and beyond and back of them I can see the pagodas and other buildings of Haining, with the blue mountains rising behind them.

TO KEEP OLD NEPTUNE BACK.

Stand beside me and let your eye follow the wall. Notice how it winds along with the sinuous curves of a snake, the stones as closely laid as though they were dovetailed. Those curves lessen the force of the mighty bore and aid in keeping the ocean out of the land.

Notice that great fascine or fortification of rushes and twigs which extends far out from the wall in the shape of a bow. It is 30 feet high and 50 feet in diameter and is made of sticks felled in mud, the ends of the sticks facing outward. That wall is to protect these ships from the daily inroad of the Pacific, which might otherwise dash them to pieces against the stones.

Now look down at the bay. We are approaching low tide and the water is still flowing out. The goddess of the Taikang is supreme. The bay is filled with the silt brought down by it from the mountains. It is slimy and muddy, a great sheet of bright yellow 10 miles in width bordered at each end with navy blue mountains. The sky is bright blue and filled with waves of fleecy clouds just above me. Far out beyond the yellow I can see the white caps on the Pacific, the realm of old Neptune, but as yet there is no sign of his invasion of the land.

"THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM."

I climb to the top of the wall, first having my guide draw my camera and with a string, and sit down and wait for the coming invasion. I am on a wide dyke shaded by long lines of willows, with the Hangchow bay and the ocean in front of me and behind and below me, a mighty garden spotted

with clumps of green trees and covered with a crazy quilt of luxuriant crops. There are patches of pink peach orchards just bursting forth into bloom, gray thickets of mulberry trees and clumps of feathery bamboos, out of which peep the thatched roofs of farm houses. There are people wearing blue gowns and gray hats at work in the fields, lazy buffaloes dragging the plows through the furrows, and in the willows above me I hear the singing of birds. It is an ideal country scene, as peaceful and quiet as that of any part of the world, and I almost doze off as I look.

THE BATTLE OF THE WATERS.

But what is that sound in the distance? It makes me think of a railroad train at great speed, but far off. It slowly deepens and I look out to sea. It is the mighty Pacific gathering itself together for the great bore at Hangchow. With my glass I can see a faint line of white at the foot of blue islands about 10 miles away. It is now but a streak of silver cutting the sea. As I watch it it broadens and lengthens. The sound increases. See! There is a low wall of foam way out there in the water. There are great boats behind it which are floating in on the tide, and ships in front which it must swallow up as it comes onward. Now it is nearer and higher. With the naked eye I can see it throwing its foam into the air. The wall seems to be rolling over and over, while the way at my feet is as still as a mill pond. Now the food has caught the ships. They ride with the waves away this way and that, apparently on their beam ends. Now they are lost, and a little later on I see them rising and falling with the swell behind it.

Now the wall of water is extending far out in the bay. It is rushing itself against the embankment some miles further up, and it is rolling, seething, foaming, roaring toward me. This wall is greater than that which engulfed the fleet of the Chinese army. It makes me think of Niagara, and the thunder of its oncoming current is almost as great. It comes closer and closer until at last it dashes almost to my feet and goes rushing onward. It has caught the great junks on the terrace, swayed their masts to and fro, and passing, has left them floating, for the bay is now filled and the terraces hidden. How the water seeths and boils! There are a myriad whirlpools in the bay. The ships are pulling at the great bamboo cables with which they are tied to the shore, and the whole for a moment is like the rapids below Niagara Falls. A moment later and the contest is over. The Pacific has crowded the river far back. It has filled the bay and the tide is felt far into the interior. The dykes and the walls have protected the farms, and the people are working in the fields just as peacefully as before the great "White Terror" came galloping in.

ON THE GRAND CANAL.

I have been traveling for some days upon the Grand canal, going off now and then into the smaller canals which cover this part of China like a net. The Grand canal is a wonderful waterway. It is longer than from New York to Cleveland, and it passes through a region which contains more people than the whole United States. I saw it first at Tientsin, which city it taps on its way north to Peking. I have traveled on it near Peking, and also seen it at Chinkiang, where it crosses the Yangtze, and am now near its lower end, where it terminates at the great city of Hangchow.

Traveling upon it you pass walled towns at every few hours, and now and then come to walled cities so large that you are half a day in getting through them. For hundreds of miles there are no locks, and north of the Yangtze the water is carried over the country on great stone embankments twenty or more feet high, the stream within the embankments being several hundred feet wide. The smaller canals have floodgates and locks leading into the Grand canal, and in some places those are managed by soldiers. It is said a river was once conducted into it at a place above the Yangtze Kiang, and that it took 30,000 men seven months to turn the waters of that river into the Grand canal, and as wide as the ordinary country road. It is today almost as perfect as when it was built, and there are parts of it which have been recently repaired. Other parts are being torn down and rebuilt. The Chinese have walls about all their cities and if a new city were built today it would have a wall about it. Not long ago some hundreds of thousands of dollars were spent in repairing the wall of Nanking, and I suppose that one of the first appropriations made by the government after they have a debt brought about by the late war, will be to repair the walls of Peking. Sochow fills the most of the space within this wall, and in places the city

A LAND OF MANY BRIDGES.

The labor upon the canal has been enormous and a vast amount of work is being done upon it today. At every few miles stone bridges have been built across it and many of these bridges have wide stone arches high enough for the boats to pass through. From the boat these arches are exceeded by the long waterway covered by the boats of all kinds. I counted thirty bridges in sight at one time and this not including the little stone bridges which cross the side canals at every

The Enormous Dykes Which Defend the Coast—More Wonderful Than Holland—The Grand Canal and Its Vast Waterways—Sochow and Its Factories—A Visit to the Biggest Drug Store of the World, which Sells Pills for Women And Pills for Men.

has gone outside. All along the banks of the canal under the wall are beggar huts, sheds of straw in which live people more ragged and filthy perhaps than any beggars of the world. Many of them go about in boats and while for alms they may be out at you long poles to which are attached little baskets or bags in which you are expected to put your gifts.

THE BIGGEST DRUG STORE IN THE WORLD.

In Hangchow the other day I went through the biggest drug store of China and one which Consul General Goodnow says is the largest drug store of the world. It covers a vast area and is made up of many rooms in which Chinese clerks are selling drugs of all kinds and making remedies for all sorts of Chinese ailments. The store was filled with purchasers, who were all told to go to the back to see a pill maker. It made me think of the stock exchange in Wall street during a panic. In the factory I found them grinding roots and bones to powder for pills. This grinding was done by mill stones moving one on top of the other and fed through a hole in the top stone. The motive power of each mill was a half naked man, perfectly blind, who pushed round a sole attached to the top stone like a horse in the bark mill of a tannery. I asked why blind men were employed and was informed that it is for two very good reasons: One is that it is considered charitable to give blind men work, and another is because it is cheap.

Leaving the grinding I went into another department where scores of men were molding pills and putting them away in stone jars. Adjoining this room was another which might be called a pill warehouse. It contained an enormous number of stone jars, each holding about fifty gallons of pills. There were enough pills there to physic all China. The jars were arranged in sections. They had different labels upon them, although those on one side of the room seemed to have about the same characters as those on the other. I asked the men how the pills were graded, they said that they were packed up according to the diseases for which they were intended; and also according as they were for women or men. Each sex must have its own pills, whether for the headache, the colic or whatnot.

DEERHORN AND TIGER BONES.

A curious department of the store was a menagerie. This was a little zoological garden containing animals which were to be ground up into medicine. There were about 20 deer, ranging from fawns just born, to old stags with great antlers. Deerhorns are supposed to have great medicinal properties, and goes there to be ground up into medicine. There were also a few tigers, which are cut off and ground up for medicine. Great quantities of deerhorns are imported. This is also true of tiger bones and especially of tiger whiskers. Pills made of these things are worth their weight in gold.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

SICK MADE WELL WEAK MADE STRONG

Marvelous Elixir of Life Discovered by Famous Doctor-Scientist That Cures Every Known Ailment.

Wonderful Cures Are Effected That Seem Like Miracles Performed—The Secret of Long Life of Olden Times Revealed.

The Remedy Is Free to All Who Read Name and Address.

After years of patient study, and delving into the dusty record of the past, as well as following modern experiments in the realms of medical science, Dr. James W. Kidd, Baltimore, Md., has made the startling announcement that he has surely discovered the elixir of life. That he is able with the



DR. JAMES WILLIAM KIDD.

aid of a mysterious compound, known only to himself, produced as a result of the years he has spent in searching for this precious life-giving boon, to cure any and every disease that is known to the human body. There is no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claim and the remarkable cures that he is daily effecting seem to bear him out very strongly. His theory which he advances is one of reason and based on sound experience in a medical practice of many years. It costs nothing to try his remarkable "Elixir of Life," as he calls it, for he sends it free to anyone who is a sufferer, in sufficient quantities to convince of its ability to cure, so there is absolutely no risk to run. Some of the cures cited are very remarkable, and but for reliable witnesses would hardly be credited. The lame have thrown away crutches and walked about after two or three trials of the remedy. The sick given up by home doctors, have been restored to their families and friends in perfect health. Rheumatism, neuralgia, stomach, heart, liver, kidney, blood and skin diseases and bladder troubles disappear as by magic. Headaches, backaches, nervousness, fevers, consumption, coughs, colds, asthma, catarrh, bronchitis and all affections of the throat, lungs or any vital organs are easily overcome in a space of time that is simply marvelous.

Partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, dropsy, gout, scrofula and piles are quickly and permanently removed. It purifies the entire system, blood and tissues, restores normal nerve power, cures a state of perfect health, and is produced at once. To the doctor all systems are alike and equally affected by this great "Elixir of Life." Send for the remedy today. It is free to every sufferer. State what you want to be cured of and the sure remedy for it will be sent you free by return mail.

NEW BEAUTIES!

Are Unfolding Every Day.

EVERY DAY brings us nearer to Spring weather. Every day puts winter's blasts further behind us, and leads us from anticipation closer to realization. Every day brings new goods to the store, and adds to the spring-like appearance and atmosphere that prevails. Every day this week we'll sell prettier and better goods at littler prices than ever before in the history of Utah's best store. Early choice is worth coming for.

F. Auerbach & Bro.

New Spring Silks.

MONDAY, A SCORE OF STRIKING NEW SILK NOVELTIES, SHOWN FOR THE FIRST TIME TOMORROW, ALL UP TO F. AUERBACH & BRO.'S HIGH STANDARD OF MERIT, AND DOWN TO THE AUERBACH LOW-PRICE PLANE FOR THIS WEEK'S QUICK SELLING.

New Printed Silk Foulards, in coin dot designs, all the leading shades, only (a yard).....	60c	High Grade New Printed Satin Foulards—choice of the new creations—24-inch wide, all shades, only (a yard).....	\$1.25
All Pure Silk Twilled Printed Foulards, in the most novel effects, and choice spring shades, 24 inches wide, only (a yard).....	90c	Colored Hemstitched Silks, 24-inch wide, in evening and street shades, only (a yard).....	\$1.50
Colored Corded Striped Pongee Silk, in the natural luster shades—a high class waist novelty only—(a yard)....	\$1.15	JUST RECEIVED ANOTHER INVOICE OF THE NEW GRENADINES.	

Scouring the Cloak Markets.

EXPRESSING THE LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST DESIGNERS, DAY BY DAY, EVERY MORNING AND AFTERNOON BRINGS US A VERITABLE CARLOAD OF SAMPLE SUITS, SKIRTS, COATS AND WAISTS, MANY OF THE EXQUISITE STYLES WILL NEVER BE REORDERED. YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO INDULGE YOUR EXCLUSIVE TASTE IS NOWHERE.

THE EARLY WAISTS.

ARE NOW CREATING QUITE A FUROR, MANY OF OUR MOST EXCLUSIVE NUMBERS WERE SOLD DURING THE FIRST TWO DAYS OF OPENING SALE. A LARGE SHIPMENT RECEIVED YESTERDAY CONTAINED ABOUT TEN DOZEN ELEGANT EFFECTS.

BE ON HAND EARLY—CHOOSE EARLY—WE LIKE TO SHOW YOU.

CLOSING OUT.

10 dozen FLANNELLETTE DRESS-ING SACQUES that were 75c, for....	38c	15 dozen FLEECE LINED WRAP-PERS that were 80c, for.....	49c
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Big White Goods Selling!

OUR FEBRUARY SELLING IN THIS DEPARTMENT ALWAYS ENORMOUS, HAS IN 1902 EXCEEDED ALL PREVIOUS YEARS. THIS IS WHAT WE AIM TO DO. BIG SELLING MAKES POSSIBLE THE BIG BUYING, WHICH MEANS PRICE CONCESSIONS OF WHICH WE GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT. THIS WEEK'S QUOTATIONS ARE MADE TO SWELL THE MONTH'S RECORD.

White Satin Checked Nainsook, assorted patterns, wash excellently, shown this week in three lots at especially low prices, (a yard) 15c, 11c and.....	9c	10 Boils White English Nainsook, soft finish, 36 inches wide, that usually sells at 12½c, the price this week (a yard).....	12½c
500 yards White Underwear, Cambric, Nainsook finish, none better at 15c, this week (per yard).....	12½c	A 40-inch wide fine India Linon that you cannot duplicate at 25c, the price this week only (a yard).....	18c

A SALE OF LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS.

SLIGHTLY SOILED FROM WINDOW AND STORE DISPLAY. About 20 dozen of them, values ranging from 15 cents to 25 cents each to close out, Monday and Tuesday at (each)..... 10c |

A Sale of Manufacturers' Samples of CHILDREN'S SUMMER DRESSES.

ANOTHER GRAND BARGAIN FEAST. HUNDREDS OF SAMPLES, DRESSES REPRESENTING THIS SEASON'S LINES OF SEVERAL OF THE BEST MANUFACTURERS. A SHOWING OF EVERY CONCEIVABLE STYLE OF FASHION'S LATEST FANCY. IN ALL THE BEST WASH MATERIALS. JUST ONE OF A KIND, BUT EVERY SIZE FROM 2 TO 14 YEARS IS REPRESENTED. ON SALE MONDAY AND BALANCE OF WEEK. ANTICIPATE YOUR WANTS AND BUY LIBERALLY.

INTENSELY INTERESTING SHOE VALUES.

A SPECIAL IN LADIES' SHOES.

WE HAVE A NUMBER OF LINES IN LADIES' SHOES THAT WE ARE GOING TO OFFER AT A REDUCED PRICE FOR ONE WEEK ONLY. THESE SHOES COME IN CLOTH, LEATHER, PATENT OR STOCK TIPS, LOW OR OPERA HEELS, AND LACE OR BUT-TON. FOR ONE WEEK (a pair)..... 1.48 |

A Special in Children's Shoes.

Children's Dongola Kid Button Shoe, with patent tip and heavy soles, sizes 8½ to 11, worth \$1.35, FOR ONE WEEK, (a pair).....	\$1.00	Infants' Black Kid Shoes, patent tip and no heel, sizes 1½ to 3½, worth 65c, FOR ONE WEEK (a pair).....	47c
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BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

ANOTHER WEEK OF SPECIALS IN THIS DEPARTMENT. WE WILL CLOSE OUR SALE OF BOYS' CLOTHING THIS WEEK. THE SIZES ARE GETTING PRETTY WELL BROKEN UP. THE PRICES HAVE BEEN GREATLY REDUCED; DON'T MISS YOUR LAST OPPORTUNITY OF PURCHASING BOYS' CLOTHES AT A REAL BARGAIN.

Boys' Suits, made of Cheviots, in neat mixtures, that sold for \$2.50 to \$3.00, ages 4 to 12 years, SPECIAL.....	\$1.50	Children's Vestee Suits, made of Cheviots, in up-to-date styles, 4.00 values, ages 4 to 9 years, SPECIAL.....	\$2.25	Boys' Pants, a nice assortment of mixtures, ages 5 to 12 years, SPECIAL (per pair).....	25c
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BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

THE MARCH DELINEATOR IS IN. IT IS AN EXCEEDINGLY ATTRACTIVE NUMBER. THE NEW IDEAS, SPRING FASHIONS, ARE CAREFULLY DESCRIBED AND EFFECTIVELY ILLUSTRATED. BE SURE AND SEE THE NEW GIBSON STYLE WAIST PATTERN SHOWN AT THE BUTTERICK PATTERNS COUNTER. GET ONE OF THE BUTTERICK FASHION SHEETS FOR MARCH FREE.